# THE THUMB MARK ON THE CANE

(New York Sun.)

Early passersby glancing through the palings of the pretty grounds discovered the dead body of Aaron Nevins lying under a great oak tree. The aged man, in his smoking jacket and without a hat, had evidently rushed out of the house, attracted by some noise, and had been struck down in the dark.

The assassin's weapon lay near; a bamboo cane with a heavy silver head. On the stick were bloody smears and imprinted in these was the thumb mark of the hand that had dealt the blow. This cane was identified as one which had stood for years in the hall rack.

Under the care of Judge Marcellus the ladies of the house attended the inquest and told the little they knew of the occurrences of the night. The wid-ow, frail and shaken, testified that she had retired early, leaving her husband among his books in the library. Their daughter. Enid. tall and fair, with a dignified sorrow that was touching, also testified that her last sight of her father had been when she stopped in the library to say good-night to him.

'Was he, as you would naturally expect to find him at that hour, composed, studious?" asked the coroner. The girl colored a little, yet answered

"He was nervous and irritable," she said, "because his private secretary, Mr. Herbert Howell, had not returned

at the hour he said he would."

Howell himself presently corroborated this statement. He had promised to be back from an engagement, he said, at 10 o'clock, but had been unexpectedly detained until nearly 12. Therefore he had gone directly to his room without stopping into the library.
"What was this engagement?" asked

the coroner. "I must respectfully decline to answer that question," returned the young man firmly, raising his clean-cut face as if in defiance of the growing interest

of the court room. Miss Talbot, governess of the Grandfield children, told a different tale. "I was awake at 2 o'clock in the morning," she said. "I heard the mantel clock strike that hour. Just then I also heard steps up the sairs and along the upper floor to Mr. Howest's room.' "But Mr. Grandfield also has a front

room on the upper floor," interposed the "That is true," Miss Talbot replied composedly, "but the steps I heard were not his. He came to my door at 10 often set the world a-quake." o'clock to ask if the children were all right. He was in his slippers. I gave

him medicine for a headache."

James Grandfield, who followed the spinster, explained that except for this had gone to bed early.

'You are a cousin of Mrs. Nevins and

'Yes," the witness replied readily. "When my dear wife died a year ago, leaving me with two small children, "What kind of these good friends and kinsfolk brought us to their home. You see my father was a partner with Mr. Nevins and I succeeded to his interest in the business

After the servants had given testimony of a purely negative value the Mr. Cronkite?" coroner hemmed and hawed impor-

gest that the male witnesses pass into detective. I suppose though the next room and let my physician, be an exception." The girl's face be dreaming, judge! I the murderer of my dear old cousin, when that wretch, a sensitive plate he has prepared."

"Tis a lie, an infernal lie; you must be dreaming, judge! I the murderer of my dear old cousin, when that wretch, flushed and then lightened." Mr. Grandfield, for all the indolent saunter so characteristic of him, was

the first to comply with this request. Binns, the butler, and the two serving men, plainly frightened, followed, Herbert Howell turned in his chair as if he was going to stick there.

the others in the next room. Again a curious interest, not friendly, clung to would be a little matter out of its com-Silence in the court hoom-heavy, al-

most intolerable. Finally the witnesses returned, indifferent, scared, uneasy, even as they had gone. A dark, slight man, with professional beard and spectacles, took the stand. "Are you ready to report, Dr. Thoms?" asked the coroner.

several witnesses sent me," replied the great arc lights obtruding on the phy-impassive physician. "I have diligently sician's seclusion. examined the marks under the glass and compared them with the thumb mark found in the blood on the cane.

Sometimes these lights in the store and on the corner went out temporarily and then it was dark indeed in the

"The thumb mark of Herbert Howell

should go to the butler's comfortable room Cronkite readily worked his way, quarters to meet and greet Blinn's her in his arms as an infant and had seemed a part of the family ever since, had talked for years of the visit his brother out west some day would make. So though a spirit of unrest pervaded the household, Enid's thoughtful courtesy attracted no notice from anybody. When the old butler had left the two alone, himself keeping watch outside.

studied the other's face. "I should, perhaps, be afraid of one to whom Judge Marcellus attributes such formidable powers," at length she said, "but I am not. I like you; I trust you: oh. I need to trust some one so!" 'My formidable powers, miss," replied Cronkite simply, "consist of loyalty and their ease. the ability, to an extent at least, to seek out and follow the logic of events. There is a why to every result; there is a solution to every why. These powers are at your disposal. Trust me."

Enid's pale cheeks flushed. "I will unreservedly," she declared.

## HEADACHE Positively cured by these Little Pills.



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egulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

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"I liked his bearing in court," re-flected the detective, "but nothing is more deceitful than the appearance of "I one accused.

unjustly is mistaken for that of con-scious guilt. On the other hand, the ablic impression was unfavorable to 'His refusal to explain his where-

abouts on the night of the murder, Miss Talbot's testimony and what she said by manner more than word: the unubted identity of the thumb marke-" "Don't!" Enid entreated. "I am not criticising the jury, the coroner, but I know, oh, I know-

"What else do you know?" asked Cronkite. "Think hard, I conjure you.
"Remember that so unusual an event must have affected the normal quiet and rowtine of this house. Some old little thing was displaced, some new little thing was brought in by the vibrations of the passion which must have actuated so terrible a deed.

out of the way you left sure Enid would marry you. Think of it, after using Miss Talbot to get him out of the way! Hell hath no fury like her."

"You know, doctor," said Grandfield, "You know, doctor," said Grandfield, rising and going toward the door, "that actuated so terrible a deed.

trifling in itself as not to attract atten-

self have reminded me of it by what deed of butchery!" you said just now.

ticed then, I noticed on the very even- as quick, as noiseless as a serpent, at my last few grains of corn, I had this ng before poor father's murder.

balustrade on the second floor, watchbalustrade on the second floor, watching him, you understand as we women ble imitation of Grandfield's tones. love to watch those we love. "She came out stealthily from the dining room and it seemed to me that she picked up something from the floor

how she hated him."
"I think so, too," agreed Cronkite. "That is something, isn't it? Hatred,

that tremendous passion which has

"But this something Miss Talbot picked up from the floor? Suppose it was something Howell, all unaware, had dropped? Something belonging to him? Then it would be a thing displaced."

call he had kept his room during the evening, being ill with a headache, and had gone to bed early.

"It may have been one of his new gloves," said Enid. "He was so careless about them. I scolded him in the afternoon when he came in without an live at the house, I understand?" asked umbrella, his gloves all wet from the

"What kind of gloves?" Cronkite asked, ignoring the question with a

"I suggest," he began, "for I do not think it right for me to require—I suggest that the male witnesses pass into gest that the male witnesses pass into and orderly a man as Dr. Thoms would and Dr. Thoms would an arrange and Dr. Thoms would an arrange and Dr. Thoms would an arrange and Dr. Thoms would arrange arrange and Dr. Thoms would an arrange arra

"Oh, how suggestive you are!" with his handkerchief as he passed through the grounds after his call on father that afternoon, but just then Then he rose to his feet, with a half it in my anxiety about the gloves. You gesture as if about to address the see, Herbert acted so strange and pre-court. Then, still irresolute, he joined occupied." occupied."
"Ah," mused Cronkite, "that also

mon course, wouldn't it?"

Dr. Thoms had commodious bacholor quarters in the second story of the Wanger building in the business part of the town. When the dry goods store below was closed for the night no location could be fitter for study and re-"I have taken the thumb marks of the search, only the glare and whir of the

They are unlike, except in one instance. wide entrance and stairs leading to the In that instance they are exactly alike." second story. At such a dusky interval brated so manifestly from him. coroner, and a deep breath resounded street and glided like a shadow up the

The rooms occupied by the doctor conis an exact counterpart of the thumb sisted of a broad deep apartment in mark on the cane," announced the front, used by him as an office and It was natural that Enid Nevins for storage purposes. Into this vacant bserving with satisfaction in the twi-The old-servant, who had held light that came through the transoms that it had doors opening into the two other rooms.

With the same deft noiselessness he picked the locks of these two doors and I must admit. He set upon me in the opening the door into the study he dark; he beat me and left me for dead, crouched within the recess made by it and its shallow vestibule, in front of the girl raised her tremulous gaze and room, being ample for that purpose.

They showed to the breathless detective a scene not at all professional or studious. On either side of the center table sat Dr. Thoms and James Grandfield, smoking and drinking quite at

"To our partnership," said Grandfield, emptying his glass. "The brain and the muscle," responded the doctor. "They make a very

capable and effective pair." "I like that," retorted Grandfield, somewhat testily; "as if my fine work at the office hadn't made possible the golden reward of which you claim so greedy a share.'

"What good would be the reward hich any embezzler could have prepared as well," snapped the doctor unless old Nevins, already suspicious vas out of the way and his assassin re vealed as such to all men and in the nands of the police? The whole would not be too great a reward for such

"Pouf! You merely took advantage of chances."

'They wouldn't have been chances to a dullard like you. Who but me would have thought of shutting Howell's mouth by putting the letter in his path which seemed to defame Miss Nevins and sent him on a wild goose

"Oh, any bait would catch such a "Who but me would have had the inspiration that his wet new glove might bear inside the print of his judge," the detective added, aside, "conhumb? Who but me would have had stitute another instance of the surpristhe skill to develop this shadow of an ing power of things displaced."

"I am deeply interested in Herbert impression into a matrix sufficient to Howell. Indeed, we are secretly affanced. He is good, true, innocent. Oh, so brutally used against your benefac-

"I wish they had, to hear your in- spectable.

"There is no insurrection so furious, so cruel, as a servile revolt."

"She would not listen to you." must have affected the normal quiet out of the way you felt sure Enid would ty hard to hold on to.

"Tomorrow you will pay me these that put me hep to it that all four of notes I have here, here!" screamed the doctor. "Every one of them, down to "Well, when I got down to my last "Think, think, your lover's life may doctor. "Every one of them, down to

testified against Herbert more by her hind the curtain until sure that Grand- all right enough. manner than her word. What you no- field had gone his way and then sprang, the doctor's throat, raising him, throt- idea of mine. You see I couldn't wait "Herbert came out of the library, he tling him, bearing him to the floor, till I went positively broke on the corn beassed through the hall on his way out beating him almost to insensibility, I'd bought from the banker who had

"That's what you get for having dared with grains of corn, why of course to defy James Grandfield."

but I didn't mind that. It was the way she looked after him. I thought then how cross she was, but now, I think, grounds and up to the entrance of the looked after him. I thought then how cross she was, but now, I think, grounds and up to the entrance of the looked after him. I thought then how cross she was, but now, I think, grounds and up to the entrance of the looked after him. I thought then how cross she was, but now, I think, grounds and up to the entrance of the looked after him. I thought then how cross she was, but now, I think, grounds and up to the entrance of the looked after him. I thought then how cross she was, but now, I think, grounds and up to the entrance of the looked after him. Nevins house. "Is the doctor concealed as I suggested, Blinns?" he asked of the old but-

"Ah, very good. Then be so good. won't you, as to request Mr. Grandfield hole in one of the burlap bags and to join me in the library."

hole in one of the burlap bags and pulled out an ear of corn. I shucked James Grandfield came into the darkened room, his uneasiness ill veiled by a bluff air

"The earlier the better, judge, in your admit, I am somewhat surprised-" "At my call at this hour?" returned

"I must tell you frankly and at once," the judge went on, "that you are ac-"A handsome pair of some soft thin cused by one whose character is so he had never had them on before. But that I must take cognizance of it, of too late. They'd all noticed it.

that is so like men, don't you think, the murder of your kinsman and partner, Aaron Nevins.' Mr. Cronkite?"

"I think they all stand in need of the dissipated flush on Grandfield's that sweet womanly care which I feel face faded into a dingy gray. He shive know, hombrey, they said to me.

she Howell, lies in jail, committed on the cried. "I remember now seeing Dr. charge? I'll not endure it, even from the charge? I'll not endure it, even from the charge? The charge? I'll not endure it, even from the charge? you. Tell me at once the name of my maligner. Confront me with him!"
"I will do both," answered the undaunted judge. "The good citizen who Herbert came in and I forgot all about has been following out his well directed suspicions of you at the risk of his life is the man you nearly killed last night. Need I name him? Dare you face

Grandfield's absolute assurance that he had not assaulted anyone the night before gave him heart. Since one part "As an honorable man, devoid of

ffense, I demand to see him, to hear nim," he declared.
"Step forth then, doctor," said the judge, "and repeat your accusation in

the presence of the accused." Out from an alcove came Dr. Thoms, his face swollen, his eyes blackened, his head begirt with bloodstained bandages -a ghastly sight that also might have -a ghastly sight that also might have been ludicrous had not malignity vibeen ludicrous had not malignity viticket for me, good for twenty-one \$1.00 VALUES, 55c; 3 FOR.....\$1.50 "In the course of my investigation of

the Nevins murder, judge," the doctorbegan in hollow tones, "I became con-vinced of crooked work against Howell. While the thumb mark on the cane is card and made his getaway on the undoubtedly Howell's, as I testified, train, and I started to lope across the study, and two smaller apartments in the rear, one used as a bedchamber and the other and smaller not in use save directly from the thunk."

undoubtedly Howell's, as I testified, train, and I started to lope across the study of it under the most powerful street to have the first punch put in the other and smaller not in use save directly from the thunk." directly from the thumb-"

> do with it?" "I sent for Grandfield, Judge, night to come to my office, and I told him of my suspicions, until then vague.

after rifling my pockets."
"Oho," laughed Grandfield, off his which fell a heavy curtain. The lights guard from the bewildering, the exultfrom without had come up again and furnished the only illumination for the doctor had held over him the night had fore had disappeared. "Oho, imbecile and liar!" laughed Grandfield, "then

where are the letters, the papers-"Here!" cried a shrill voice, and Miss Talbot, truly the embodiment of ven-omous spite, dashed into the room. "Here is the letter you wrote to the culing my person and holding my affections up to shame! Judge, judge, I am go to the stake if only that villain of a Grandfield shall reap his just deserts." "Here!" repeated a heavier voice, and

Abe Cronkite came into the room, still in the guise of Blinn's brother. "Here, judge, are documents whereby this man Grandfield binds himself in case of his partner's death to pay over large sums from the business." He laid a powerful hand on Grandfield's shoulder.

Terror lurked under Dr. Thoms' dislored face at the inexplicable appearance of the papers and letters that had been taken from him. Then it was not Grandfield who had beaten and robbed him? Then he had taken a false re venge, had come out from his safety into the searching light without cause Oh, if he might flee, might hide him-

"Judge, judge," he panted, "you see how feeble I am. I have done my duty. Suffer me now to retire to my rooms.' "Where the walls have ears?" interrupted Cronkite. Oh, no; you must abide while I repeat the admissions I

## WHY HE HAD TO BUY.

The Luck of the Man Who Found the One Red Ear of Corn.

(Everybody's Magazine.)

The colored parson had just concluded a powerful sermon on "Salvation Am Free," and was announcing that a coilection would be taken up for the benefit of the parson and his family. Up jumped an acutely brunette brother in the back of the parson and his family. Up jumped an acutely brunette brother in the back of the parson and his family. Up jumped an acutely brunette brother in the back of the church.

"Look a-heah, pahson," he interrupted, "yo' ain't no sooner done tellin' us dat salvation am free dan yo' go askin' us fo' money. If salvation am free, what's de use in payin' fo' it? Dat's what I want to know. An' I tell yo' p'intedly dat I ain't goin' to gib yo' nothin' until I find out. Now—"

"Patience, brother, patience," said the parson. "I'll 'lucidate; S' pose yo' was thirsty an' come to a river. Yo' could the makes such tracks, you see, the car't go in the kitchen, 'cause the makes such tracks, you see, But I can't help but like him, for nothin', would it?"

"Dat water would he free," continued the is so fond of me.

(Everybody's Magazine.)

The colored parson had just concluded a powerful sermon on "Salvation Am Free," and was announcing that a coilection would be taken up for the benefit of the parson and his family. Up jumped an acutely brunette brother in the back of the parson and his family. Up jumped an acutely brunette brother in the back of the parson and his family. Up jumped an acutely brunette brother in the back of the parson and his family. Up jumped an acutely brunette brother in the back of the parson and his family. Up jumped an acutely brunette brother in the back of the parson and his family. Up jumped an acutely brunette brother in the back of the parson and his family. Up jumped an acutely brunette brother in the back of the parson and his family. Up jumped an acutely brunette brother in the back of the parson and his family. Up jumped an acutely brunette brother in the back of the parson and his family. Up jumped an acutely brunette brother in the back of t A gang of 'em were telling hard-luck stories at Dinn's the other night. "Once I got into a poker game on one of the San Joaquin river boats running "Hush, you dolt, the walls may have between San Francisco and Stockton," said a man who's now pretty sort of reredible folly in belittling me when I wise up to it that they were breaking "Of ten the agony of being suspected have your very fate in the palm of my it off in me in that game. I'd never njustly is mistaken for that of conhand. Suppose I should hint to Miss seen any of the four before, but when hand. Suppose I should hint to Miss seen any of the four before, but when Talbot of your real intentions toward they invited me to sit into the four-bit her, toward Enid, what do you think that vivified spite would do?"

"She is my slave."

In the to sit into the four-bit limit game why, says I to myself, I might as well drop my twenty-nine bones that way as any other. ones that way as any other.

"There weren't any real chips, but one of the four strangers—he said he followed the county fairs with trotting "Ah, but I have the proof of your treachery in your own hand—that letter you wrote me that you've often tried at one of the fairs, and se we shucked to get back, written no doubt when you those ears and played with grains of were as silly drunk as you are ugly corn. Big yaller grains they were, drunk now, saying that with Howell Hard to handle, and I found mine pret-

they had me topped, and at the end of an hour or soyl was nursing five or six of those yellow grains, each representing two bits, like a man up near the north pole might nurse the last few of a box of matches. And I'd tumbled to it that at least one of the four was dealing from the bottom, and of course that put me hep to it that all four of them were playing cahoots.

(Atlanta Journal.)

Augustus Thomas, the playwright, told in a recent speech of a hunting trip he had taken in the south. They were after coons and 'possums, but the only trail the dogs struck was one which made them put their tails between their legs and turn for home.

"Just what does a polecat look like?"

Mr. Thomas asked one of his negro guides.

"A tomeat up a tree, sometimes he gets the mange until His hair comes off, but he Doesn't seem to care for beauty if I only need to pet him and He wags his tail and barks, And me and him together go On lots of jolly larks.

Sometimes he gets the mange until His hair comes off, but he Doesn't seem to care for beauty if I only need to pet him and He wags his tail and barks, And me and him together go On lots of jolly larks.

Sometimes he gets the mange until His hair comes off, but he Doesn't seem to care for beauty if I only need to pet him follow me.

I only need to pet him follow me.

"Just what does a polecat look like?"

Mr. Thomas asked one of his negro guides.

"A tomeat up a tree, But I don't never whip him, 'cause He is fond of me.

"Well, when I got down to my leaf and purchast the playing cannot have a polecat's a heap prettier in a kitten, ani't I don't know where I got him, but "People prate about a clue—what, then, is a clue? What, then, is the best possible clue? It is a thing out of place. It is a thing out of place so "This is a clue to the control of the c

depend upon some such trifle, out of the last cent, or I'll set the hounds of five or six grains of corn I had an idea. epend upon some such trine, out of passion upon you. Clear out, you poor I'd watched 'em load the boat at "Oh, oh," cried Enid, "why you your- thing, too worthless for aught except a Stockton that afternoon, and I'd seen 'em hoist a hundred or so bags of corn At this instant the arc lights sput-aboard. One of the bags had busted in being hoisted in, and it was yaller corn,

"Well, as I say, when I got down to to that engagement, coubtless, which detained him. I was leaning over the detained him. I was leaning over the have any more coin to buy a new stack; and if I'd gone out leaving no corn chips behind at all and had sat in again they'd have got wise to me as having copped some outside corn somewhere.

the corn was. It was pretty dark down there and nobody around. I found the heaped-up bags of corn all right and I got out my pnocketknife and jabbed a the ear there in the darkness and put about a hundred of the grains in my pocket. They were worth two bits apiece to me and it looked pretty soft case of course," he began, "but yet, I Then I hustled back and rejoined the game. Didn't have any luck with the five or six remaining grains of yaller corn that I'd left on the table for a umbrella, his gloves all wet from the rain; but he only jested as he thrust the judge, with cold severity. "You will blind, and so when it came my ante I them into his coat pocket. Why would be more than surprised, you will be just reached furtively into my pocket and shoved in one of the grains of corn that I'd copped in the darkness down

"Well, I was hep to the mess I was in almost as soon as I'd shoved the "A handsome pair of some soft thing: high, whose veracity is so undoubted grain of corn to the center, but it was

"It was a red grain of corn, that's all. They called my attention to it. "I told 'em I knew it, and I got right me, of course, if they'd been surethen and there without any bother. How's that for getting a million to one chance wallop out of the hard luck bag? There must have been about a million ears of corn in those bags down on the deck, and I'd blundered upon the only red ear in the rull danged layout. I guess my Jonahdoo that time wasn't

"Well, I got a pretty punk dose in Ta-coma one time," said another of the "I was on the pazazz so bad that time that the sure-enough eats looked as unreal as circus posters to

of the charge was so palpably false, it ought to be easy to discredit it altoknown back this way. He was just about to hop a train for the east when I lapelled him. Told him that I jes' nachully had to eat and that he was it.
"Well, he was one of these jamwa's that figured maybe I wanted the coin for rum, and so he said he'd stake me to a meal ticket. There was a little chink eating dump across the street from the station, and he trudged over mercerized bosom shirts,

squares. "That was the nicest green ticket, with places all marked out for the restaurant cashier's punch, that ever I saw. He slipped me the green meal in my life before or since, and I was "Preposterous!" sneered Grandfield; fighting myself, holding the ticket out "and even if true, what did I have to at arm's length as I crossed the street, as to whether I'd begin on pork chops or ham and eggs.

"Well, I'd just reached the curb lead-ing over to the restaurant on which I had the green meal ticket, when a measly little flicker of wind around the corner and fluttered the ticket out of my hand. It dropped on the stone flagging right in front of the restaurant.

"I was hotfooting over to pick it up, when a big Swede lumberjack, wearing hobnailed brogans, darted around the corner. He had one of those glazed grips in his hand and he was beating t to the station to catch a local for his lumber camp. I was just bending over to grab my green meal ticket, when down came the heel of one of that Scandihoolihan's hobnailed brokans smackdab on my unused meal ticket, and with wild to tell everything. I am wild to his hobnails he punched out each and every one of those meals just as slick as if the job had been done with a welloiled punch.'

"Pooty rum deal, at that, old pal," ommented one of the listeners.
"Like blazes it was!" said the narrator. "I walked down the street cussin' my ornery luck, but just three minutes later that restaurant was blown up into the air by highbinders' dynamite, and if I'd been in there, eating, why-'

They decided that it was the buy o the man who'd found the one red ear of

> FISHING BY TELEPHONE. (Consular Report.)

Consul Louis Goldschmidt of Nantes, France, makes the report that a use for the telephone in fishing has just been inented in Norway. A microphone, the f which consists in amplifying sub of which consists in amphrying subma-rine sounds, is shut up in a thin, water-tight steel box and kept in constant com-munication by metallic wires with a tele-phomic receiver installed on the fishing boat. It is stated that with this apparatus the fisherman is always informed of the approach of fish. Moreover, it is said that each kind of fish gives in the instrument a particular sound. Thus the arrival of herring is signalized by a sort of whistling; the codfish announces its arrival in the neighborhood by a sort of grunting.

### SALVATION BY PIPE LINE.

(Everybody's Magazine.)

a polecat's a heap prettier'n a kitten, ain't it, Sam?" he said, turning to another negro for corroboration.

a moment.
"Well," he replied, scratching his wool, "it's always been mah contention handsome is as handsome does."

### ANNOUNCED BY THE CHAIRMAN.

(Tit-Bits.) Last winter a gentleman was advertised Last winter a gentleman was advertised to sing at a charity concert in an English provincial town, presided over by a local city councillor, a self-made man. The first song was "The Owl." On rising to announce it the chairman was informed that the singer had not arrived, a fact that he duly notified to the audience.

A little later the missing baritone made his appearance and was observed by the worthy chairman, who rose with evident pleasure, and innocently announced with marked confidence:

"Mr. 'Ampton will now favor us with the longed-for 'Howl'!"

Champ Clark loves to tell of now in the heat of a debate Congressman Johnson of Indiana called an Illinois representative a jackass. The expression was unparliamentary and in retraction Johnson said: "While I withdraw the unfortunate word. yet, Mr. Speaker, I must insist that the gentleman from Illinois is out of order?" 'How am I out of order?" yelled the man from Illinois.

"Probably a veterinary surgeon could tell you," answered Johnson, and that was parliamentary enough to stay on the record.

FOURTH FLOOR DOOLY BLOCK,

Before you build, send twenty-five cents for the

We Are Here to Stay

And we intend to give the public full value for

their money. Our specials for this week are men's

15c hose, in black or tan, 3 pair for 25c; medium

weight derby ribbed underwear, 90c suit; reversi-

ble silk ties, 50c values, 23c; madras, percale and

MEN'S SUITS, \$3.63 TO.....\$16.45

BOYS' SUITS, \$1.38 TO......\$5.95

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TWENTIETH CENTURY IDEAL HOMES

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**Modern Homes** 

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A.J. HAMILTON

Architect

### THE MUTUAL LIFE **INSURANCE COMPANY**

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Organized in New York State 1842. Began business 1842. In economy of management this company stands pre-eminent.

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Commercial Building, Salt Lake City, Utah.

(J. W. Foley, in New York Times.)

nothin', would it?"

"Ob cou'se not. Dat's jest what I—"

"Dat water would be free," continued the parson. "But s'posin' yo' was to hab dat water piped to yo' house? You'd have to pay, wouldn't yo'?"

"Yas, sah, but—"

"Wall, brudder, so it is wid salvation. De salvation am free, but it's de havin' it lived to yo', dat yo', got to pay fo'. Pass

dat water piped to yo' house.

to pay, wouldn't yo'?'

"Yas, sah, but—''

"Wall, brudder, so it is wid salvation.
De salvation am free, but it's de havin' it piped to yo' dat yo' got to pay fo'. Pass de hat, deacon, pass de hat."

All line.

Until I'm through, "Is awful fond of me.

He ain't a very fancy dog,
Nor very much for looks;
I never saw a dog like him
In any of my books;
Sometimes he gets the mange until
His hair comes off, but he

I don't know where I got him, but He must have been growed up Before I can remember, for wool, dat I can't help but like him when I know he's fond of me.

OUT OF ORDER. (Success Magazine.) Champ Clark loves to tell of how in the heat of a debate Congressman Johnson of Indiana called an Illinois representative a jackass. The expression was unparlia-

SALT LAKE CITY

322

So.



We want every Woman to know about the excellence and goodness of our new \$3.00 and \$3.50 Spring

Many Women have already learned of their worth and are wearing them-never thinking of looking for any other kind of a



Delinquent Notice. UINTAH TREASURE HILL COALItion Mining company—Principal place of business, Provo City, Utah.

Notice—There are delinquent upon the following described stock on account of assessment No. 2, of I cent per share, levied on the 23d day of January, 1909, the several amounts set opposite the names of

2.00

1.00

1.00

seve	ral amounts set opposite t	he n	ames o
Con	respective shareholders, a	s fo	liows:
COL.	No. Name. Sha	res	Amt
F.L.	W. E. Royce	250	2.5
72	No. Name. Sha W. E. Royce E. F. Irwin T. H. Watson	250	2.5
116	T. H. Watson	300	3.0
	Mrs. Jean Watson	200	2.0
118	Mrs. Margaret Steven-	-	
	80n	200	2.0
119	Mrs. Margaret Steven-	800	w-V
210	Mrs. Margaret Steven-	200	
120	James Waters Knight-Mangum-Whitney Co. Knight - Mangum-Whitney Co.	300	3.0
164	James Waters	1,200	12.0
104	Anight-Mangum-Whit-		
WWW.	ney Co	100	1.0
176	Knight - Mangum-Whit		
	ney Co. Knight - Mangum-Whit-	100	1.0
177	Knight - Mangum-Whit-	70.0	
	nev Co	105	1.0
178	ney Co	700	20.50
- Areas	ney Co. Knight - Mangum-Whit-	100	1.0
179	Walant Manager Will it	100	1.0
210	might - Mangum-Whit-	***	-
0.00	ney Co	100	1.0
345	Annie B. Best	100	1.0
407	Oscar Wilkins	1,250	12.5
417	Oscar Wilkins	269	2.6
431	Joseph Brand! C. L. Whitney C. L. Whitney George W. Moyer W. L. Andrew & Co W. P. Welker Mrs. Susan Fanning Geo. W. Moyer W. B. Andrew, trustee. Mrs. H. M. Ryan	500	5.00
465	C. L. Whitney	500	5.00
519	George W Mover	200	2.00
558	W I. Androw & Co	500	5.00
591	W D Walles	100	1.00
638	W. F. Weiker	100	1.3
	Mrs. Susan Fanning	184	1.0
640	Geo. W. Moyer	300	3.00
677	W. B. Andrew, trustee.	500	5.00
696	Mrs. H. M. Ryan	450	4.50
705	R. J. Evans	500	5.00
728	H. B. Hyde	50	.56
729	Mrs. Ella M. Hyde	50	.50
731	H. B. Hyde  H. B. Hyde  Mrs. Ella M. Hyde  Frank C. Guy  Ambrose Farrell  Richard Carter  Belle Houston Hubbart  C. L. Whitney	200	2.00
783	Ambrose Farrell	25	. 25
788	Richard Carter	75	-75
792	Pella Houston Hubbart	100	1.00
833	C I. Whitney	500	5.00
850		900	9.00
990	Knight - Mangum-Whit-	-64	* **
	ney Co. Knight - Mangum-Whit-	500	5.00
856	Knight - Mangum-Whit-		100.00
2000	ney Co1	,000	10.00
860	Knight - Mangum-Whit-		
	ney Co1	.000	10.00
878	Knight - Mangum-Whit- ney Co	100	1.00
979	Timothy Kinney1	300	3.00
983	Teon G Skillris 1	000	10.00
1.005	W. J. Blake	250	2.50
1.054	Rodney C. Wilde	10	2 11/1
1.067	Knight - Mangum-Whit-	40	70
1,001	Kinght - Mangum-whit-	200	10.00
	ney Co	300	3.05
1,101	E. S. Fisher, trustee	250	2.50
1,110	E. S. Fisher, trustee E. S. Fisher, trustee	50	.58
1,111	E. S. Fisher, trustee	100	1.00
1.141	C. W. Haws	300	3.00
1.147	E. S. Fisher, trustee C. W. Haws Samuel R. Neel	400	4.00
And	in accordance with law	and	an or-
der o	i in accordance with law f the board of directors m	ade	on the

And in accordance with law and an order of the board of directors made on the 23d day of January, 1909, so many shares of each parcel of stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction at the office of the company, room 7, Knight block, Provo City, Utah, on Friday, March 19, 1909, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay the delinquent assessment together with the cost of advertising ment together with the cost of advertising and expense of sale.

R. E. ALLEN, Secy.

Office room 7, Knight block, Provo City,

REPORT MADE TO THE SECRE-tary of state of the state of Utah of the Salt Lake Security & Trust Company. Located at Salt Lake City. in the county of Salt Lake, state of Utah, at the close of business on the 27th day of February,

RESOURCES. Furniture and fixtures and safe Capital stock paid in...... Undivided profits, less expenses

83,705.44

Total .. .....\$1,885,236.60 State of Utah, county of Salt Lake—ss.
A. C. Sullivan, being first duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is cashier of the above named bank; that the above and foregoing report contains a full, true and correct statement of the condition of the said bank at the close of business on the 27th day of February, 1909.

A. C. SULLIVAN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of March, 1909.

(Seal)

L. MOTH IVERSEN,

Notary Public.

D. C. JACKLING, F. E. M'GURRIN, EDWARD HOME,

State of Utah, office of the secretary state:

I, C. S. Tingey, secretary of state of the state of Utah, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a full, true and correct copy of the statement of the above named company, now on file in my office this 5th day of March 1908 day of March, 1909.

C. S. TINGEY, Secretary of State

"FULL OF IDEAS" If you are interested in profitable

advertising ask for our booklet, "FULL OF IDEAS" It tells you about our service-what do and how we do it.

Yours for asking. Giles-McAllister Advertising

205-6-7 Atlas Block "FULL OF IDEAS"

Main Right Below Walker's and taxes paid ...... Deposits subject to check .......\$256,307.88 Time deposits ...... 442,303.28

Fred B. Smith's Last Address "Sins that Kill" **Colonial Theatre** SUNDAY 3:30

Free to Men Auspices of Notice—Doors open at 3 o'clock and close at soon as the-atre is filled. Five hundred men were turned away from over-crowded theatre in this city at Mr. Smith's Sunday address four years ago.

"Not up with the times, but a little in the lead."

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